

Oxford County Advertiser.

NUMBER 30.

JULY 29, 1898, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXIX.

Subscription Rates.
2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
4 months, 45 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

Thomas Smiley is in Massachusetts, this week.
Thomas T. Stone of Danvers Center, Mass., was in town, Tuesday. He was on his way to Waterford, where he is to spend his vacation.

J. Wesley Swan advertised for a young man to learn photography. In three days he had 14 applications. Ads. put in this paper bring results.
Robert N. Millett and wife of Rockport and Mattie D. Tracy of Lawrence, Mass., are guests of Fannie W. Cummings at Camp Bruin, Hanover.

Read the horrors of war as seen in one whom we all know.

Aldro A. French and Verne M. Whitman are rusticating at Sunset Lodge, by the lakeside. They devote themselves closely to fishing, studying and cooking.
Alvah Coolidge and wife of Upton were in town, Saturday, and were the guests of H. F. Richardson. Mr. Coolidge is one of the best known guides in the lake region.

W. H. Whitcomb's stand on the corner of Beal and Marston streets has been improved by an addition to the shed and new covering of shingles over the greater part of the roof.

John Callahan and a party of wholesale leather men of Boston are talking of occupying the Callahan Cottage by Lake Pennesseewassee, the first of September, for a fishing and outing trip.

H. Denison Cole of Santiago, Cuba, tells in a private letter of the horrors of war as seen in the hospitals.

Our Co. D correspondent is guessing the destination of the 1st Regiment and tells of how the boys are passing the time.

ON SECOND PAGE:

"The Flag in the Old Maple Tree," composed by Hosea Morse of Oxford in 1861.

Mrs. Cora Greenleaf talks of "Capital Punishment" in rhyme.

Biographical sketch of Dr. J. C. Donham of Hebron, who is the republican nominee for the Legislature in this district.

ON THIRD PAGE:

Glimpses of the War.
Money for the good of the public in Sumner, Magalloway Plantation and Denmark.

A list of those in this County who contributed to the Soldiers' Hospital Fund.

ON SIXTH PAGE:

A list of the real estate grants of Massachusetts, of land in this vicinity. This is of historic value.
Second installment of the Canoe Journey on the Penobscot, wherein the editor tells of the wonderful things seen by him.

Rev. Caroline E. Angell informs us that it is a mistake about her going away during vacation. She will spend her weeks of rest at home. It is the most restful place she knows.

If you wish to see a handsome lot of sweet peas, look at Mrs. Charles B. Allen's. She has a rod of them that are as luxuriant as weeds and as full of blossoms as a hedgehog is of quills.

No other paper contains so much local news as the Advertiser. Buy or borrow a copy.

Geo. F. Lawley and son, Fred D., and R. C. Cushman of Boston were in town, Tuesday. They drove over from Fryeburg, where they are spending the summer, to do a little fishing in the lake.

The Carroll Benefit Concert, Thursday evening, July 28, appears to be what the people want to hear, judging from the way the tickets sell. There are still a plenty of good seats left for those who wish to attend.

William Foss.

Mr. Foss died at his home on Fair St., Norway village, Saturday morning. Mr. Foss was 66 years old, a native of the town of Limerick, and a highly respected citizen. For 18 years he was shipping clerk for Jordan & Marsh in Boston, and he followed a mercantile life until he came to Norway, 12 years ago. Since then he had not been in active business.

The funeral was at the house, Tuesday afternoon, attended by Rev. B. T. Rideout. Singing was by the Congregational choir. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. Interment at Pine Grove.

Mrs. Foss passed away, several years since. All his children were present at the funeral. They are: William P. Foss, overseer in a large cotton mill at Marysville, N. E.; Ida H., who married Edward E. Libby of Norway; Lizzie L. Foss of Norway, and John E. Foss of Lewiston.

We learn by a letter written by C. P. Barnard at the Central Maine Hospital, the first of the week, that he is not making the rapid improvement expected.

He is, however, getting along fairly well but is not so rapidly as he wants to. There is to be held, Tuesday evening, Aug. 2, at the residence of Mrs. S. B. Cummings, a home circle of a musical and literary character, to aid in church expenses. From 7.30 to 10 o'clock. If stormy, postponed till next fair night.

Twenty-five cents pays for a copy of this paper two months.

Elgin E. Pike, who has for the last three years been with his cousin, Virgil L. Wilson of Dorchester, Mass., dealer in hardware and bicycles, is visiting his old home and friends in Norway and Harrison, and rides as good a wheel as they make.

Alfred B. Hebbard tells us that he is in the trucking business. He has the team formerly run by Frank F. Holmes, team formerly run by do any kind of trucking, in preparation to pay costs and serve on to him or left at C. L. Hathaway's lumber yard.

Edward B. Davis of Lawrence is spending a few days visiting friends in this vicinity. It has been ten years since he was last here.

Mrs. Fred Moffatt and daughter Marjorie, and mother, Mrs. Ed. Allen, of Dorchester, Mass., are visiting Emma J. Smith at her cottage by Lake Pennesseewassee. Mr. Moffatt is to join the family, the last of the week, and will spend his vacation here.

Miss Jessie Warren returned from her visit to Chicago, last Monday. She enjoyed her visit very much. She reports that T. E. Woodley, who was at one time superintendent at the shoe factory here, is nicely situated there and that his daughter Clara is now a "woman grown."

Fifty cents pays for 17 weekly visits of this paper.

Yes, pond lilies for two or a dozen. That is about the number sent us by B. F. Martin of Greenwood. It was a good, generous bunch of as pretty pond lilies as ever bloomed on Mud Pond. We extend thanks to Mr. Martin as well as to Mr. E. H. Herriek, who brought them to us.

Mell Sampson has added photography to his previously long list of accomplishments. He has an assortment of valuable cameras and is rapidly acquiring photographic lore. He has had a neat little dark room built in the rear of his shop and expects to pass many happy hours there.

Invite your friends to become subscribers to this paper.

Charles L. Goodridge of Deering was in town, Wednesday. He is the manager of the Sebago lake and Songo river steamboat line, and says that the attractions of that region draw a good business to his boats. He told us that a large summer hotel at Naples is one of the sure things of the near future.

Mrs. George H. Wyman died, Monday forenoon. She was a native of Bridgton and was 23 years old. June 30, 1897, she married George H. Wyman of Norway. She left a husband, infant daughter 13 days old, parents, brothers and sisters. She was a member of the Baptist church and died in the faith. Interment at Bridgton.

A party of Andrews and friends will have an outing at Four Ponds, Byron, next week. It is expected that the following gentlemen will go:

H. F. Andrews, Norway.
J. E. Andrews, Norway.
J. E. Swain, Norway.
L. E. Andrews, South Paris.
Walter Brett, Auburn.
Dwight Edwards, Auburn.
J. H. Parker, Unionville, Me.

Mrs. Edward Chase, daughter of Willard Woodbury, of Cambridgeport, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Charles L. Lynde, at South Paris. Mrs. Chase called at the Advertiser office, and we are pleased to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury have recovered from their severe sickness of last spring, and Mrs. Woodbury intends visiting friends in this vicinity in the near future. By our older readers Mr. Woodbury will be remembered as the Will Woodbury who dealt in horses and run a livery stable in Norway some 25 or more years ago.

Just you invite your visiting friends to become subscribers to this paper. They will thus get all the home news.

Judge Stearns and his son John spent the Sabbath at Old Orchard.

The Republicans of Portland have nominated Harry R. Virgin for Representative to the Legislature.

Judge Stearns and Hon. A. S. Kimball were in Portland last Saturday on business. They got time to take a sail down the harbor and participate in a "shore dinner" at Peak's Island.

Now don't be bashful in telling us of your company. Send us a list of those who are visiting you and tell us something about them. We want all the local news and ask our readers to assist us in getting it.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.

Mrs. Nelson Hannaford is reported as having a shock of the brain, the other day, and is quite low.

Scott Philbrick started for Rumford Falls, Monday, with a load of string beans and green peas.

J. J. Holman went to North Jay with a load of potatoes, last Saturday, and sold them for \$1.20 per bushel.

Rev. L. H. Metcalf called on us, last Sunday. He preaches at the Free Baptist chapel every Sunday p. m. at 7.30 o'clock.

W. S. Marble has bought the Willis Waite place and will get off the lumber, this winter, and then he is ready to sell. No blueberries on the plains (river road district) nor on the mountains. They find a few in the pastures. Raspberries are plenty. The apple crop will be light.

Considerable damage was done by the showers, last week, to the roads as the hills were not crowning enough and no places had been made to let the water out into the ditches.

Weston Holman is having for Andrew Childs, who has a large farm, the greater part of which is to be mowed by hand. About one-half of the farmers got done haying before dog days began.

At North Jay, last Saturday, a young man by the name of Anger got badly hurt while jacking up a stone or rock by its coming over on him. It hit against another stone which prevented it coming quite to the ground, which would have killed him.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The second term of school commenced, July 18, Addie E. Flint, teacher. Charles Aldrich of Colebrook has been stopping at Flint's Hotel for several days.

Mr. Benson from Mechanic Falls has been in town, repairing calks and watches.

Mr. and Mrs. Drake and Miss Drake of Boston are spending their vacation at Fred Taylor's.

Farmers are all very busy haying while the good weather lasts, but a few clouds would be very welcome to poor, wilted humanity just now, with the mercury still climbing up, and in the 90's at that.

SOUTH PARIS.

New stairs to G. A. R. Hall.
J. Edgar Henry is at work in Hebron. Henry Gary's house has been reshingled.

S. A. True of Portland was in town, Saturday.
Lucinda Field is at work for Mrs. Geo. Robinson.

Lee M. Rowe of Bryant's Pond was in town, Monday.
Alvah Shurtluff was in Boston on business, last week.

The Misses Laube are at home for the summer vacation.
Ansel Dudley of Bryant's Pond was in town, last Thursday.

Persis Staples of Portland is visiting Mrs. J. P. Richardson.
Will Henry dined on cucumbers from his own garden, July 25.

Mrs. Henry M. Watkins of New York is visiting relatives here.
Mrs. D. N. True is at "The Beeches," Paris Hill, for a few weeks.

We extend thanks to Mr. Kimball of Boston who has been stopping with J. A. Kenney.
Fred G. Field of Auburn visited his uncle in this village, Sunday.

Keith Spofford has been at home from North Berwick for a few days.
George Crockett and daughter Lula are on the sick list at this writing.

T. E. Madigan of Portland was a guest at J. J. Emery's, last week.
Mrs. Bacon and daughter of Connecticut are visiting at Rev. L. A. Bean's.

Mrs. Clara Howard recently entertained Mrs. O. W. Ellingwood of Bethel.
Ann Ruby Waterman of Auburn was a recent guest of Mrs. Frank S. Skillings.

D. F. Bowker and wife of Portland are visiting her brother, Charles W. Bowker.
Principal F. L. Shaw of Shaw's Business College, Portland was in town, Monday.

Don Deane gave a lawn party to his schoolmates and friends, Thursday evening.
Charles A. Gray is visiting friends in Dixmont. He made the trip on his bicycle.

Silas P. Maxim bought the ruins of the Wilson store for \$5, and has removed them.
Louise and Alice Kelley of Portland are spending their vacation at Charles Flagg's.

Mrs. J. W. Ramsdell and daughter of Lynn, Mass., are visiting her brother, L. B. Andrews.
Mrs. George H. Hargrave of Portland visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Barton, Monday.

Lillia Stearns of the Partridge neighborhood spent last week with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Colby.
Mrs. William M. Shaw is out again. She has had a serious time with inflammation of the eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Swift have been visited by their daughter-in-law from Minneapolis, Minn.
Gen. A. C. Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., and F. M. Clement of Berlin, N. H., were in town, Tuesday.

Lydia E. A. Keene has returned from Mansfield, Mass., and is at her sister's, Mrs. A. E. Townsend's.
Harry T. Jordan is expected home, this week. He is clerk of "The Raleigh" hotel, Washington, D. C.

R. G. Ives and family are living in the upper part of the hill, and then came home on Pleasant street.
Ruth Forbes of Canton, N. Y., and Master Murray E. Forbes of Potsdam, N. Y., are visiting relatives here.

Nelson G. Elder is having a vacation. He is in Portland, this week. His brother, Charles R. Elder, is with him.
Mrs. John J. Emery is visited by her sister and nephew, Dolly Brown and Master Harold Collins of Portland.

Ollie Stuart gave a five o'clock tea to a select party of friends, last Friday, in honor of her cousin, Mrs. Charles McDonald.
Harry L. Shaw and wife of New York and W. P. Morton and wife of this place have been camping out on Concord Pond in Woodstock.

Joseph Clifford and wife of Chapman, Kansas, are visiting his brother, Osman K. Clifford. They have been out west more than a dozen years.
William D. Clark and family are at Old Orchard, this week. Elliott E. Reed and Edward B. Reed are running his grocery store meanwhile.

Wirt Stanley and wife have moved into one of C. W. Bowker's new tenements. Dr. and Mrs. Horatio Woodbury will soon occupy the other.
Thomas S. Barnes and William A. Porter took a fishing trip, up country, last week. They didn't have luck enough to get material for a fish story.

G. C. Blake, esq., of Bethel was in town, Saturday. Mr. Blake is one of the best known citizens of the county, as he was a deputy sheriff, twenty-two years.
J. F. Plummer has sold sixteen mowing machines, this season. He thinks it paid him to advertise mowing machines. He is advertising some bicycle bargains now.

Rev. Thomas J. Ramsdell, Dea. Charles E. Tolman, Emery E. Bonney and Roscoe C. Gray started for Denmark, Wednesday morning, to go blueberrying on Mt. Pleasant.
Nathan A. Chase is on the gain. He has been laid up in the Leister Hospital at Grayfish Springs near Chickamauga. He is one of the typhoid fever cases of Company D.

James U. Tainter and son, James P. Tainter, of Hartford, Conn., were guests of William J. Wheelock a few days since. Mr. Tainter is secretary of the Orient Insurance Co.
Dean J. Tolman is at home for the summer vacation. He has been principal of the Milbridge grammar school, the past year, and is engaged for another year in the same position.

F. A. Thayer and wife started on a carriage drive, through Rumford and thence easterly to Skowhegan, Thursday morning of last week. But he is an undertaker and there were deaths in the place, and he was summoned home by telegraph, Saturday. They had got as far as Wilton.

The Twenty-third Maine will hold its annual reunion, Aug. 23, at South Paris. Capt. H. N. Bolster of this village and Capt. A. F. Noyes of Norway commanded companies in that regiment.

The sled factory ark has a new deck awning. If you don't understand this, we will explain that the ark is that immense covered truck wagon and that it has a new cover in a new color—yellow.

L. O. Glover and wife are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Stiles. Mr. Glover has been connected with the Ricker Classical Institute at Houlton, but will teach in Massachusetts, next season.

Agent C. E. Tolman informs us that proof of the death of Capt. F. T. Bartlett was forwarded to the offices of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Portland, July 21, and the check for the insurance arrived, the next day.

J. Mellen Cummings has been at home from Auburn, laid up with a burnt leg and foot, the result of spilling some molten iron in the foundry where he was at work. He has gone back to his labors again, and we wish him better luck.

Conductor Edgerly Dead.
William S. Edgerly of Portland died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Horace Edgerly, Saturday evening. He had been in feeble health for two or three months and with his wife came up to the old home in Paris, hoping to recuperate. He was taken worse, Thursday, and sank steadily till the end. He was 48 years old and had been in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway for a long term of years. He left an aged mother, wife, two sisters and a great many friends. He belonged to the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Brotherhood of Railway Conductors. The funeral was at the house, Tuesday afternoon, in charge of the Brotherhood. Rev. L. A. Bean officiated. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

The railroad men who came from away to attend the funeral were:

L. M. Heseltine, Portland.
Geo. L. Barbour, "
C. E. King, "
C. B. Pratt, "
Henry C. True, "
C. E. Quint, "
Chas. C. Berry, "
H. J. Stevenson, "
J. S. Linscott, "
M. L. Jackson, "
J. B. Russell, "
A. Pratt, "
J. Bartlett, "
C. Swift, Berlin, N. H.
H. Davis, Island Pond, Vt.
Solon S. Cahill, Brunswick.
E. S. Ingerson, Gorham, N. H.,
F. King, "
Nathan Coy, "
C. E. Howe, "
T. A. Hanson, "
T. E. Russell, "
F. W. Noyes, "
C. H. Hobbs, "

Messrs. C. B. Pratt, Heseltine, Barbour, True, Quint and Jackson were accompanied by their wives. They stopped at the Andrews House, and were entertained in tip-top style by landlady Shaw, who was formerly a locomotive engineer.

Bishop Healey has designated Rev. Fr. M. D. Summa of Lewiston as Catholic priest to minister to the spiritual wants of the members of the First Maine Battery stationed at Fort Poplar. Father Summa is the missionary priest who has the parsonage of St. Catherine's church in this village.

A party of boys consisting of Howard Shaw, Stanley Wheeler and Harold Briggs of this village and Flint Elder of Boston, went up on Strakehead mountain, Tuesday, to camp. They had a disagreement about the amount of labor each should perform and he had left camp.

Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Samuel M. King picked the last she could find of the old-fashioned red roses and put it in the neck of her dress. She was seated on the piazza with her sewing when a humming bird perched on a chair a few feet away for a moment, and then came and slipped from the rose at her throat. It perched on the chair again, and again returned to the rose.

George A. Wilson, Jr., took his father's mare and a friend and went to Hebron, Saturday, fishing. The horse got loose and came home of her own accord, ahead of the young men. Tuesday, he took the same horse and two friends and went fishing in another direction. She got loose again and gave Mr. Wilson another long walk. A course of instruction in tying knots and hitting horses would seem to be needed.

Rev. G. G. Hamilton, Universalist, of Bangor, Mass., preached in New Hall, Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. His subject was "Faith," and he had a goodly congregation. He will preach there at the same hour, next Sunday. Music by:

Soprano, Mrs. Herbert C. Fletcher, Hattie M. Leach.
Altos, Mrs. Minot L. White, Mrs. John W. Tenor, Leonard S. Sessions.
Basses, John W. Chubb, Albert Dean.
Organist, Lizzie Leach.

Benjamin B. Goodwin died at his home on Church street, Friday. He was 78 years old, a native of Billerica, Mass. He was a cabinet maker by trade, and he had been in the employ of the Paris Manufacturing Co. for a long time, until the frailties of old age compelled him to cease hard labor. He was a life-long Congregationalist and had been connected with the church in this village for a number of years. He was one of our most respected citizens. He left a son, Marcellus B. Goodwin of Dorchester, Mass., and a daughter, Belle B. ter, Mass., who had kept house for him and taken care of him since his wife's death, ten years ago. Funeral at the house, Sunday afternoon, Rev. I. A. Bean officiating.

There will be a Sunday school concert in the church, Sunday evening.
Mrs. Ruth Brown of Rumford Falls is visiting relatives in this place for a few days.

Mrs. Albert Foster from Massachusetts is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Coolidge.
Mrs. Everett Hammons and little Marjorie are visiting relatives in Bethel for a few weeks.

Leslie N. Littlehale, wife and child, from Rockland are visiting his father, Jacob Littlehale.

BETHEL.

Dr. Bucknam is on a vacation for a few weeks.
C. M. Wormell was in Portland over Sunday.

Edith Grover spent last Sabbath in Lewiston.
Henry Hastings is reading law with Judge Foster.

C. Bisbee has recently put city water into his house.
Mattie Hersey of West Hartford, Conn., has been visiting friends here.

Many of Bethel's former children are now visiting friends and old associations.
Mrs. Marsha Evans has returned from Rhode Island to her residence in the village.

Ceylon Rowe is making extensive repairs and additional storage to his already large store.
Mrs. Leslie L. Mason and daughter Dorothea have returned to their home in Portland.

Ethel Stone of Portland is spending a vacation with her grandfather, C. M. Wormell, esq.

Master A. Wendell Washburn of Beatrie, Neb., is visiting at his uncle's, Walton Wright's.

Edward A. Wight of Boston is spending a few weeks with his family at Maplewood cottage.
Rev. Mr. Barton and wife are receiving many congratulations. A young son is now one of the household.

Dana Philbrook was overcome with heat while laboring in his fields, one day last week, but soon recovered.
Lightning struck Nathan A. Stearns' house on Grover Hill in the last Thursday's shower. No fire but much damage was done.

Heavy thunder showers have passed over Bethel during the week, commencing last Thursday. The roads are considerably damaged.
It is expected that a new building will soon be erected for the finishing department of the Bethel Chair Company to take the place of the rink recently burned.

J. Otis Swift of the Lewiston Journal staff is taking a much needed rest in Bethel. Thursday, he returned from a fishing trip in that vicinity with 150 handsome trout.

Moses H. Robertson has returned from Portland and now occupies his house on Paradise street. His son has repaired and enlarged the premises and is now caring for the invalid father.

The Ladies' Club met with Mrs. A. E. Herriek, last Thursday afternoon and evening. Supper was served on the lawn, and later ice cream and cake were passed around. The club will hold the annual sale and supper in Garland chapel, Aug. 11. Prof. and Mrs. Chapman will have charge of an entertainment to be given in the evening of that date.

NORTH WATERFORD.
The sick remain about the same.
Blueberries are in the market but not plenty.

Potatoes are very scarce and are selling for \$1.25 a bushel.
Mrs. May Hamlin visited friends in Sweden, one day last week.

Potato bugs are all the rage just now, and Paris green is in good demand.
C. G. Knight has been suffering with erysipelas in his face, but is better now.

Mrs. Anna Smith from Massachusetts is visiting her foster mother, Mrs. Jane Gates.
Mrs. E. H. Nason bought a valuable trotting horse of parties in Lewiston, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Brackett of Lancaster, Mass., visited friends in this vicinity, last week.
Corn is growing finely but is rather backward for the time of year. Other crops are looking fine.

Mr. J. C. Sawyer visited her brother, Albion Stearns of East Stoneham, who is quite ill, Wednesday.
Mrs. May Hamlin has a sun pink that has had 35 lovely blossoms on it at one time. She has some other very nice looking plants.

In the terrific shower of last Thursday the lightning struck E. B. Hersey's barn and killing one of his team horses and knocking another down, also injuring another quite badly.

Little Sammie Ray had a narrow escape, last Saturday, while riding on a load of hay by the horses starting quick, which threw him head first from the load right unscathed with a few bad scratches about the head and face.

LYNCHVILLE.
The dog days are here. We shall not be likely to get so good hay weather as we have had.

L. H. Burnham's crew put fifteen tons of hay in the barn, week before last. Not a drop of rain on it or much dew.

Leslie McAllister and family have moved from Gilead. Every one is glad to have less back, he is always pleasant.

Mrs. F. P. McAllister has been to Norway, taking care of her husband's sister, Mrs. Walter Morgan. She came home last night.

Grant McAllister is getting ready to build a house, this fall. He has bought a piece of land of L. H. Burnham at East Stoneham.

Mrs. Leslie McAllister went to Norway and had eighteen teeth extracted. She is a little frail woman but she had courage to sit down and have those teeth cut without taking ether.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.
Many tell us they have more hay than last year.

Ethel Mixer is visiting friends in Waterford.
I. W. Andrews tells us he is again convalescing.

Fuller is getting the idea of keeping trawler candies than ever, and the kids appreciate it.
Geo. McKen says there are not many blueberries in Stoneham, and in consequence he has returned to his home here.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.
Dr. J. C. Gallison and wife from Franklin, Mass., and their daughter, Mrs. Walter Hawkins, and little son Burnelle from Elbogen, Austria, have been enjoying a few weeks at the old homestead with his father, J. M. Gallison, and his sister, Mrs. E. A. Preble. We were glad to see the doctor's smiling face again in our little village. Also Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Farwell and her sister, Mrs. Emma Rust, from Waterford, Mass., have been stopping a few days with Mrs. E. A. Preble.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Harry F. Favor, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Secy.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. J. C. Crocker, H. F., H. D. Smith, Secy.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, Ark. Mariners, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Eugene Smith, Ven. Pat.; Albert J. Stearns, Recorder.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. F. D. Briggs, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Secy.

WILDER ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Henry B. Foster, G. P.; C. G. Mason, Secy.

Mr. Howe KENNEDY LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Maggie Z. Libby, N. G.; A. A. Libby, Rec. Secy.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. J. C. Miller, G. C.; Wesley H. Ginn, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. R. K., meets in Fyfe Hall, the first and third Friday of each month. A. J. Rowe, Sir Knight Captain; Wesley H. Ginn, Sir Knight Recorder.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 24, U. R. K., meets on the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Jackson, N. G.; Lucella Merriam, K. of R.

LAKE LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. O. M. Cummings, warden; Frank E. Williams, secretary.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS COUNCIL, No. 10, O. U. A. M., meets at 8 o'clock, P. M.; Sabbath every Monday night at 8 o'clock. G. H. Wyman, councilor; B. R. Howard, recording secretary.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. C. E. ANGELL, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12. Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Rev. H. A. ROBERTS, Pastor. Preaching service at 8 o'clock, P. M.; Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, P. M.; Prayer-meeting Friday, 7:30, P. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, NORWAY, Rev. MARCUS H. CARROLL, A. B., Missionary in Charge. Morning service and service at 10:45. Celebration of the Holy Communion on the first and third Sundays in the month. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

C. S. TUCKER, Pres. S. S. STEARNS, Treas.

CHAS. E. HOLT, Counsellor at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

S. S. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me.

E. E. HASTINGS, C. C. WARREN, HASTINGS & WARREN, Counsellors and Attorneys at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

S. A. STEVENS, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Lock Box 171, Norway, Me.

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GLASSES TO FIT ANY EYE. *Samuel Richards* OPTICIAN, SOUTH PARIS.

G. P. JONES & SON, DENTISTS, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

A. I. LAWRENCE, ARCHITECT, VERMONT ST., BERTIN, N. H. Plans and Specifications for all classes of buildings, steam and hot water heating plants, electrical lighting for buildings, plumbing, etc. Refer to F. W. Sanborn, or C. L. Hathaway, Norway, Me.

FRED J. WOOD, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, SNOWS FALLS, ME.

Lines accurately run at moderate cost and plots furnished when desired. 14c.

HIGHLAND DAIRY FARM Has increased its products of butter. Healthy cows, cleanly kept and properly feed makes a superior article. Address J. A. ROBERTS, Norway.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE. Whereas, Leland B. Wentworth of Denmark in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the 10th day of June, A. D. 1898, and recorded in the Oxford (Western District) Registry of Deeds, book 32, page 85, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate, together with the buildings thereon, situated in Fryeburg in the County of Oxford aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: A certain lot of land, containing three rods west of the house hereby conveyed, on the southern side of the road leading from the Red Mill so-called, to Grim Davis' dwelling, thence south to the bank of Shepherd's River, thence down said river to land of J. L. Frink, near a clump of bushes, thence on said Frink's line to the bars, and road to field, thence on said road and road first named, to the first mentioned bounded and being the same real estate, which said Frink sold to one Horace Stuart; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of said mortgage, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

July 9, 1898. HELEN M. STUART, By Hastings and Warren, her Attorneys.

Mill for Sale at a Bargain. For saving shooks, spool stock, box boards and apple barrels. A good chance for business. For particulars enquire for address. 14c.

S. S. STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.



Store to Let.

Store situated on the Corner of Pleasant and Water Streets, and known as the "Old Crockett Store." One of the best locations for a general retail store there is in Norway. Cause of going out of business, poor health. All those having accounts with the firm are requested to settle by the first of August, 1898. 16-30

Norway, Me., April 15, 1898.

Get your Marble & Granite Work of J. F. BOLSTER, NORWAY, MAINE.

who has a large supply of Italian and American Marble and all kinds of granite. Prices reasonable.

11th SHOP ON LYNN STREET.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME, PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Look for the Gold "L.F." on the cork

THE TRUE "L.F." Atwood's Bitters

35 Cents a Bottle, Rebuild Broken Health.

Look for the Red "L.F." on the label

NORWAY BAKERY.

Do you know --

That you get full value for your money at the NORWAY BAKERY, and what you get there is sweet and wholesome? We do not use cheap material. Just try our home-made bread and you will always buy it. We also make entire wheat bread, the most healthful and wholesome bread made. Try it.

JOHN HAYES, NORWAY, - ME.

We Will Give

as low prices on Lumber

and all kinds of building material as is consistent with good grades.

Any

down prices do not always mean good grades. Come in and see us

Some Day

and we will show you our stock and quote prices. We feel satisfied we can please you and give you as much for your money as any one.

C. L. HATHAWAY, Office and yard near depot. Norway, Me.

OURS IS NOT

The largest store in town, neither do we occupy a large amount of space in advertising but we do have as good a line of

GROCERIES,

Teas, Coffee, Spices, Fruits, etc., as you can find and our prices are right. We sell for cash only and give our customers the benefit of the usual per cent. charged up to carry bad debts. If you have cash it will pay you to trade with us.

S. HARRIMAN, Opposite Noyes Drug Store, NORWAY, ME.

The Flag in the Old Maple Tree.

The events of to-day call to mind those same thoughts that inspired the writing of these verses so many years ago. They were composed by Moses Morse of Oxford, who was born a cripple and incapable of any work, who had a great gift of making poetry. I think this will be read with interest by many that remember him. It was composed on the occasion of a flag raised to the mast of Benjamin F. Knight, the old maple tree is still standing in front of the house that held the flag in '61.

Our national flag that so proudly doth wave Over all of the nation that means to be free. They are raised by the people, sustained by the brave. Even that one which rests in the old maple tree.

When we think of our Union—its troubles at hand. In health or in sickness, wherever we be, When we think of the banners that wave o'er the land.

Oh, forget not the flag in the old maple tree. One fine afternoon, in the year sixty-one, On the fourth day of June, that banner was raised.

Be it cheered by the Union and all her brave sons. May it meet with applause and with shouts of praise. It was made by five ladies to wave o'er the land.

May they meet with a blessing and ever be free; When we mention their names and the works of their hands. We'll remember the flag in the old maple tree.

The brave sons of freedom who fight for the cause. They are for the Union, its rights to defend. May they meet, when returning, with shouts of applause. May their names spread abroad as the bright east of men;

We'll think of the soldiers who're now in the fight. And pray for their safety, wherever they be; When we speak of the banners that're waving in sight.

We'll mention the flag in the old maple tree. We'll think of the time when our freedom was bought.

With the blood of those heroes who are cold. When sorrow passes strong are our arms. Their sufferings in warfare will never be forgot. And their names far and near forever will be.

We all love the banner they died to defend. 'Twas the old stars and stripes, or the flag of the Union. When we cheer our flag now with the one they gave.

We'll shout to the flag in the old maple tree. If our nation requires us to go to the war. We will take up our banner and shoulder our arms.

And for doing our duty we will all prepare. We'll fight for our freedom and not fear alarm. For the old stars and stripes we will ever adore.

And keep them near by us, wherever we be, If they live through the fight and return home again. We will look to the flag in the old maple tree. May our war find an end and may peace come.

And cheer up our hopes as in days gone by. For our flag shall support us and always remain. And the old stars and stripes, may they wave to the last.

The flag we have hoisted to wave o'er our land, May it float in triumph forever for the Union to see. In defending it now let us join heart and hand. All hail to the flag in the old maple tree. East Oronoide, June 9, 1898.

Written for the Advertiser.

Capital Punishment.

The man who takes another's life. When wrong passes strong are our arms. Who thinks his provocation's rare, And deals out retribution fair.

Willful disobedience to share. Has my respect and admiration. Compared with that reprobate fiend. Who, safely by the strong law screened, All unprovoked, with calm blood cold, Strangles his fellow-men inhuman.

He fears no harm—the laws uphold That punish practice in our nation. The other, weak by passion, strong, True, honest, a fearful wrong; But pushed on by a great temptation, No wonder that he should be strong.

Some pretend to understand the law. I cannot, tho' the laws command it. The nation's law is not a king. Then chooses another who is willing To strangle him for peace and shillings.— A most peculiar institution.

The risk he takes,—is that the blame? For murder is murder, just the same.— I want to know the hidden reason. "Thou shalt not kill"—how read you, pray. Those lines, who strangle men for pay?

I want to know the hidden reason. Why taking life is not always murder.— Who cries aloud your laws inhuman. And tells that she commits no treason. Norway, Me. COKA M. W. GREENLEAF.

Dr. J. C. Donham.

In the Representative district comprising Norway, Oxford, Greenwood and Hebron, it is the honor of the undersigned to nominate the candidate for Representative to the Legislature of 1899. The Republicans nominated Dr. Josiah C. Donham on June 26th, 1898, in one of the largest caucuses ever held in the town. The nomination was made unanimous in motion of C. H. George, who had a large support in the caucus.

The Advertiser desires to give the people such information as will lead them to a better acquaintance with the candidates and with this intent in view we requested our correspondent to collect such facts concerning Dr. Donham's life as may interest our readers and tend to make them somewhat acquainted with their candidate.

Josiah C. Donham was born in Hebron on July 21, 1847, and is therefore 51 years old. He is a great grandson of Dea. William Barrows, one of Hebron's earliest settlers, who came from the Revolutionary War to the wilderness of Maine, or Massachusetts it was then, to spend the rest of his life in plans and labors for the coming generations. He founded Hebron Academy and with Rev. Father Tripp organized the Baptist church. He represented his district in the General Court of Massachusetts.

Dr. Donham fitted for college at the Academy under the preceptorship of Dr. Selden F. Neal and at 14 went from Hebron to the drugstore's business at Livermore Falls. He spent most of the time for five years at this place in the study of medicine and graduated from the Bowdoin Medical College in 1867. The by-law that one must be 21 years old to graduate was suspended, that year, to allow him the privilege.

After spending a year at North Livermore he entered upon the active work of his profession at Windport, Maine. In 1872, he suffered an attack of pneumonia which he recovered from in a few days. He made a bad recovery from this sickness, which resulted in his spending several years in Colorado. Upon his return from Colorado he located in Lewiston and was in practice there most of the time for ten years. In 1886 while in somewhat broken health, he came to his old home to recuperate and while there became convinced that although the field had remained practically unoccupied since the days of Drs. Robert and Josiah Crane, a period of forty years, there was business enough that would naturally center at Hebron with the school practice to warrant a settlement there. In 1887 he built his present residence near the church and has devoted his time and attention to the Academy scholars and such families as choose to make him their medical attendant.

In 1869 he married Miss Rosie Thompson, the 2d daughter of J. D. Thompson of North Livermore, one of the most successful and prominent farmers in that section of the State. Their family consists of two daughters, the eldest now the wife of Henry K. Stearns of Hebron, making another successful farmer in the family. The younger, Miss Hazel, is now taking a college course in the academy class of 1899.

Dr. Donham is an active member of the Baptist church and a frequent participant in the work of quarterly meetings and associations. He was for several years on the Board of Trustees for the Maine Baptist Convention. He has never been an aspirant for political honors and his present nomination was forced upon him by his neighbors. When the Board of Pension Surgeons was organized with headquarters at South Paris, Dr. Donham was selected as one of the board and his appointment was promised by Congressman Dingley. After every requirement of the Congressmen had been fulfilled other parties crowded in petitions which brought the appointment of the pensioners to a halt. He could not strengthen his petition without showing a lack of confidence in the men who had secured the position for him. Rather than be the cause of disturbance in county politics he submitted to the wrong and an unfair and his friends. In politics he voted for his first Presidential candidates in 1872, Grant and Colfax, and for every Republican candidate for the presidency since then. In 1872 he was secretary of the Grand Colfax Club of Windport and helped to give them a lively campaign. The following winter he was made Pension Surgeon in Kennebec County at request of Mr. Blaine.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh of the Eustachian Tube, which is not a disease, but a local inflammation.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by our method. Send for circulars; free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 15c. Halls Family Pills are the best.

HARRISON.

Over 30 summer boarders at the Elm House.

George Edward Tarbox will be our station agent.

The Stanley family from Lawrence, Mass., are expected at Summit Springs, daily.

Supt. Bennett has eight hands making cans at the cornshop. 300 acres is the area planted. It is estimated that 900,000 cans will be filled at the rate of 60,000 a day. New machinery has been added to the shop nearly doubling its capacity.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Tex., has a valuable discovery to share. He has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Croup. He declares that the gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Trial bottles free at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtleff, South Paris. Regular size 50 cts. and \$1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

The Children's Corner.

Bethel, July 19, 1898.

DEAR EDITOR,—I am a little girl 9 years old. My mamma is quite well. I thought I would write a little letter. I saw a skunk last night, when I went after the cow. My cow's name is Daisy. She is gentle, I can milk her. I will send my Sunday verse:

God is not far away from me, He answers when I pray. He knows the very thoughts I think, He loves the words I say. Good bye, FLORENCE KIMBALL.

A Rip Van Winkle in Brick.

The burning of the mill of C. M. & H. A. Irish at Buckfield brought to the minds of some of the older residents of the village the fact that when the mill was first built about fifty years ago, the masons employed in building the brick basement, left a space of half a brick in the wall, put in it a frog, and enclosed him in the solid brick and mortar of the wall. Thirty years after it became necessary to cut a door through the wall, and in so doing the frog was found. When first brought to light the frog seemed to be in an inanimate state, but being laid in the sun for a time he gradually recovered and hopped away in the litter of the basement, apparently as well as any frog. This is vouched for by old and reliable residents of Buckfield, among whom may be named Alfred Shaw and George Brown.—[Journal.]

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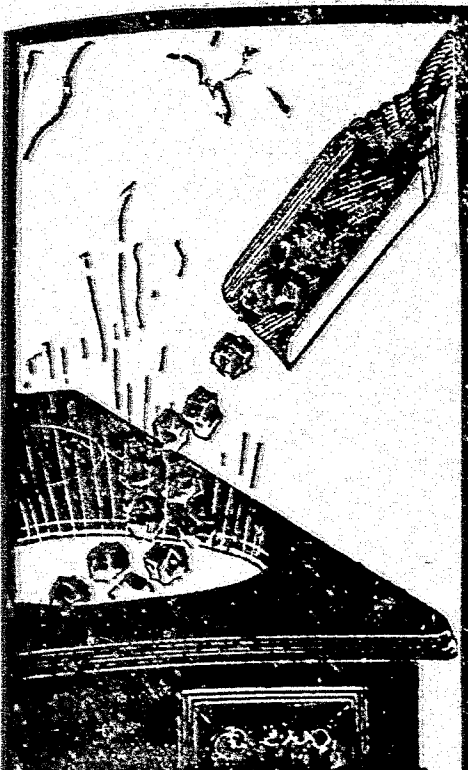
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Feeding a Stove

all day long when you only need a fire a little while at meal time is poor economy. Such a stove overheats the house, makes everything dirty, keeps the housewife busy. A modern

VAPOR STOVE

has none of these objections. You light it when you want it, put out when you're through. It burns STOVE GASOLINE and pays for itself in less than a month. Stove Gasoline manufactured by the Standard Oil Company, makes no dirt, never smokes nor smells. Every modern home should have a modern Vapor Stove. You can cook anything on a Vapor Stove that you can cook on any other stove, and do it better. If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

UP TO DATE - - - WATCH WORK

At popular prices. No watch too difficult for us to repair.

H. H. BURNHAM,
The Watch Expert,
55 Main street, 2nd floor, Norway, Maine.

SECOND HAND STEAM PIPE.

1 have several thousand feet of steam pipe and many fittings for sale. Pipe in sizes from 1 1/2 inch up to 4 inches in diameter. Also 12 inch valves. Will be sold cheap in quantities to suit the purchaser. Call on or address

GEORGE A. COLE, Norway, Me.

CABINETS, \$1.25 A DOZEN.

No cheap work, but the best pictures on best stock which will not fade.

CRAYONS, WATER COLORS, PICTURE FRAMES, All styles at half price.

CHASE, Brown st.

PORTLAND STEAMSHIP CO. BOSTON STEAMERS

Daily Service Sundays Included

THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS

BAY STATE AND PORTLAND

Leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, every evening at 7 o'clock, arriving in season connecting with earliest trains for points beyond.

Returning steamers leave Boston every evening at 7 p.m.

J. F. LISCOMB, Genl. Agt.

J. F. COYLE, Manager.

E. E. Whitney & Co.,

BETHEL, MAINE,

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS

First-Class Workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. Whitney & Co.

E. L. JEWELL,

I Also do

Repairing,

Cleansing

and

Pressing.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

FOR SALE House corner of Winter and

Winter streets. For particulars apply to S. S. Stearns. Mrs. Helen A. Crocker.

WANTED a chance as bookkeeper or clerk.

23 years experience; graduate of Maine college; good references. Address A. E. Case, Norway, Me.

28-29

& Son,

ME.

Glimpses of the War.

Gen. Wood has been appointed military governor of Santiago. Lieut. Hobson has arrived at New York. Aguinaldo, the insurgent chief of the Philippines, declares dictatorship, also proclaims martial law. Uncle Sam establishes a post-office in Porto Rico. Private Charles Ernest Perkins, Co. G, 1st Maine Regt., from Kennebec died at Camp Thomas. Gen. Garcia did not write the letter of protest to Gen. Shafter and has not resigned. Shipson destroys a Spanish cruiser and captures Niipe. Troops landing near Manila. The 1st Maine at Chickamauga Park have moved their camp about three-quarters of a mile on higher ground. The officers of the 1st Maine have passed resolutions to the memory of the late Capt. F. T. Bartlett.

Change in mail route: Oaks to East Otisfield. Leave Oaks daily, except Sunday, 7.30 a. m. Arrive at East Otisfield by 8.15 a. m. Leave East Otisfield daily, except Sunday, 5.30 p. m. Arrive at Oaks by 6.15 p. m.

Thursday, J. W. Cook's house was struck by lightning and considerably shattered; although a number of persons were in the house no one was seriously hurt. F. C. Hancock's barn at Hancockville was also struck, and a horse owned by James Small that was stabled there was killed. Some damage to crops was done. Brooks rose a number of feet in two hours time.

The annual grove meeting of the Universalists at Lake Anasagunticook will occur on next Wednesday. The program includes sermon in the forenoon by Rev. Geo. C. Hamilton of Everett, Mass., and addresses in the afternoon by Revs. Marcia M. Selman of Mechanic Falls, W. W. Hooper of Deering and H. Bernard Smith of Troy, N. Y. There will be singing by the Rumford Falls Universalist double quartette and M. Louise Staples, soloist.

Clever Woman. "There is no use trying to deny it," said one man to another. "Blims is badly married. I hate to say it, but it's so."

"How do you know?"

"By a talk I have just had with him."

"Does he complain?"

"No. That's the pathetic part of it. He was telling me how good natured and clever his wife is because this morning she showed him how to fasten his braces to his trousers with a hair-pin."—London Tit-Bits.

WISDOM.

A Wise old Fellow Says:

If a man's foresight was as good as his hindsight, he would be better off a blameworthy sight.

You don't know whether your property is going to burn down or not. Your foresight can't penetrate the future. But your hindsight will be judicious if you insure the property in the strong companies we represent. Then if the fire comes or not—no matter. Your investment is safe anyhow.

C. E. TOLMAN,
SO. PARIS, - ME.

This illustration shows an extra long waist Summer Corset, made in white only, of square nothing, a crossbar material of domestic manufacture and a copy of the French pattern. A light and strong corset; 5-hook clasps; two side steels; handsomely trimmed; constructed to give a most graceful effect; sizes, 18 to 30; a splendid value; price—

50 cents.

Thomas Smiley,

Agent for

W. B. CORSETS.

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS

Dealer in

Stylish

Millinery

and

FANCY GOODS

of all kinds.

116 Main Street, cor. Cottage.

Money for Public Good.

SUMMER citizens who pay a tax of more than \$25:

J. J. Abbott	\$30.00
Wm. T. Bonney	30.00
John A. Bonney	30.00
Oliver Bonney	30.00
Emma A. Barrett	30.00
Elizabeth Barrett	30.00
Sophia G. Blaboe	30.00
Antipass Blaboe	30.00
Lewis H. Blaboe	30.00
Isaac Bonney	30.00
Harrison Bonney	30.00
John H. Bonney	30.00
Chas. B. Bonney	30.00
Wm. Bonney	30.00
Levi B. Biebee	30.00
James M. Buck	30.00
Chas. H. Bonney	30.00
L. Clinton Bates	30.00
Chas. H. Bonney	30.00
Frank J. Brown	30.00
E. W. Chandler	30.00
Chas. G. Cushman	30.00
Horatio Chandler	30.00
Mrs. H. B. Chandler	30.00
Chas. Crockett	30.00
G. A. Chandler & Co.	30.00
G. I. Crockett	30.00
Henry W. Cobb	30.00
Geo. F. Dyer	30.00
Chas. Damon	30.00
Alton Damon	30.00
Wm. H. Dow	30.00
Wm. Eastman	30.00
N. C. Ford	30.00
Jefferson Farrar	30.00
Freeman Farrar	30.00
Chas. H. Farrar	30.00
Chas. W. Field	30.00
Chas. H. Farrar (Parlin farm)	30.00
Geo. D. Gross	30.00
Alvin M. Garvey	30.00
James H. Head	30.00
Henry B. Hesser	30.00
John Head	30.00
L. B. Head	30.00
Edmund W. Head	30.00
Cyrus B. Head	30.00
J. S. Hodgdon	30.00
John A. Harris	30.00
Danville R. Jack	30.00
Henry H. Maxin	30.00
Geo. A. Maxin	30.00
Geo. C. Morrill	30.00
Calvin L. Morrill	30.00
Luther H. Maxin	30.00
Cynthia B. Morrill	30.00
Leah L. Morrill	30.00
Arthur L. Palmer	30.00
Henry W. Poland	30.00
Henry E. Russell	30.00
John H. Robinson	30.00
Wm. H. Russell	30.00
Elmer E. Roberts	30.00
Sharon Robinson	30.00
Wm. H. Russell	30.00
Lewis B. Spaulding	30.00
G. G. Spaulding	30.00
Moses P. Spaulding	30.00
U. Oscar Swift	30.00
Rollin N. Spaulding	30.00
C. W. Starbird	30.00
S. F. Stetson	30.00
D. D. Small	30.00
Richmond Tuttle	30.00
E. S. Trull	30.00
H. C. Thomas	30.00
H. C. Thomas	30.00
A. E. Thomas	30.00
Guy Turner	30.00
O. L. Varney	30.00
Geo. C. West	30.00
Geo. G. Whitman	30.00
Henry A. Young	30.00

Soldiers' Hospital Fund.

Rev. C. S. Cummings of Auburn, chaplain of the First Maine National Guard, is still hard at work collecting hospital funds for the Maine soldiers, on duty either at the front or in camp. He receives responses to his appeal by every mail and with them letters boiling over with patriotism and loyalty to the men who have gone out to defend the nation's honor.

He receipts for all funds sent him and acknowledgement will also be made through the papers. The receipts to date are in excess of \$1,500 but that is not nearly what will be needed. In the first published list are the following from this vicinity:

Bryant's Pond Baptist church	\$4.00
Conway, N. H., Rev. T. P. Baker	1.00
Canton Baptist church	2.00
East Sumner Baptist church	2.00
Harrison Congregational church	7.00
Harrison Baptist church	6.00
Harrison Free Baptist church	6.00
Norway Congregational church	6.00
Norway Universalist church	6.00
North Bridgton Congregational church	2.00
Paris Universalist church	2.00
Paris Baptist church	2.00
South Paris Congregational church	5.00
South Paris Methodist church	6.00
West Paris Free Baptist church	3.00
West Paris, F. Nelson	3.00
West Paris Methodist church	2.00
West Sumner, Mrs. C. C. Gary	1.00

Future contributions from this vicinity will be acknowledged in our columns. Doubtless there are such already, which have been given since the foregoing list was made out. Amounts raised by Company D Aid Association of Norway are not included in the work in charge of Mr. Cummings.

Rev. Mr. Cummings inclines to the opinion that in all cases people who are ready and willing to give to this fund are not provided the opportunity. His return from the churches show considerable indifference on the part of some of the pastors. Witness the following letter from Rev. Dr. Dunn, the hustling secretary of the Maine Baptist convention, who is out and about and knows a thing or two of what's going on:

Waterbury, Me., July 19, 1898.

My Dear Brother Cummings:—I served another pastorate church, last Sunday, and it was my great privilege and pleasure to give them an opportunity to contribute toward the soldiers' fund; and it is a privilege to be able to report to you for this purpose. I wish that our pastors would only give the people half a chance. But it is not that nothing is said about it in many cases, and many of the people know nothing about it. There are churches that ought to be ashamed of themselves. I know of people that went to church on the Sunday named by you, supposing that course and offering would be taken as suggested; but not a word was spoken by the pastor or anybody.

Rollin N. Spaulding. 30.00

For the amount of check enclosed, \$13.25, please credit the Yarmouth Baptist church and send receipt to Mr. L. E. Cook, Yarmouthville, Me. Sincerely, A. T. Dux.

The following is an extract from a letter by Adj. Gen. Richards:

I have had letters from different parts of the State asking what people can send to the soldiers in place of money, and I have made many suggestions. One of the first is not to send unhealthy food. Plain, wholesome fare is the best for the men at the front. There are many things that can be sent that are of the greatest comfort to the men when in hospital or sick in quarters; such as loose slippers, pajamas, night shirts, thin dressing gowns, simple soups in tin, beef tea, for hospital use, towels, sponges and a few cups and saucers for the convalescent are much more attractive than tin cups. Mosquito netting would be a great comfort in hospital when the flies become plenty, as they very soon will. Pain leaf fans would also be appreciated. Old magazines and reading matter, daily papers after reading them here, if forwarded, would be much appreciated.

Evils of Chewing Gum.

Aside from being an unpleasant habit and one not approved as good form, gum chewing produces some deformities, which are likely to increase until they distort the countenance and entirely alter the natural expression. The continued use of one set of muscles enlarges and strengthens them and consequently makes them more prominent. There have been several instances where medical advice has been sought upon the idea that there was some swelling or enlargement of the muscles or glands, although no pain had been felt. Gum chewers ordinarily use but one side of the mouth, thus throwing an undue amount of work upon that side of the face. It is well to distribute this labor equally.—Popular Science News.

A Composite Monument.

At the Pennsylvania State college, Center county, Pa., a column has been erected which is composed of 281 samples of building stones procured from 139 localities in the state. The base block is of conglomerate 6 by 6 by 2.5 feet, the base of the column is 5 feet square, the height of column is 32.7 feet, and the weight 53.4 tons. This polyth, constructed by the School of Mines, forms a comprehensive display of the natural resources of the state in structural materials geologically arranged. It is a prospecting guide to the explorer for stone and furnishes a comparative test of its durability by an equal exposure of all the quarry products to atmospheric influences.—Scientific American.

Sweeping With Wind.

In some of the Chicago railway yards compressed air brooms are employed for sweeping and dusting the carpets and upholstery of the cars, and the results are said to be satisfactory. The compressed air is led from a power house through an underground pipe, to which a hose is attached in the car yard. Affixed to the end of the hose is an iron nozzle as long as an ordinary broom handle and having at its extremity a set of wires about a foot broad and furnished with a long slit a thirty-second of an inch in width, through which issues the compressed air at the rate of 75 cubic feet a minute. The dust does not stay long in front of that current.

American Iron In England.

English iron manufacturers find no comfort in the reports which have reached them in respect of the possibilities of Edison's process of extracting iron from low grade ores by electricity. Over 4,000 tons of American iron were landed at Liverpool during one week of November, and the British press is asking how much more will be imported.

The Stockade.

The earliest known system of fortification was the stockade. It has been employed, at one time or another, by all nations, is still in use in Turkey, and in the Indian States. In the latter there is no other defensive work known. In the early settlement of this country the stockade was extensively employed, both by the Indians and the whites, when a position was to be defended.

Indigestion is Catarrh.

Catarrh of the stomach often manifests itself in the form of indigestion. Pe-ru-na cures such troubles.

"For several years I was troubled with indigestion, an increase of acid in the stomach, headache, loss of appetite, dizziness, and almost complete paralysis of the left arm. Took Pe-ru-na. Four bottles cured me. I cannot praise it enough." Mrs. N. K. Brown, Alexander, N. C." Sold by all druggists.

There is a prize enigma in another column by Edwin R. Briggs, puzzle editor. He says he offers for this one a nice bound book.

MILTON PLANTATION.

Mark Richardson is building an addition to his barn.

Will Brooks talks of having a dedication dance in his new house, this week.

Cuvier Jackson has returned from West Falmouth, where he has been at work.

Mrs. Freeland Knights of Rumford Center is visiting her brother, C. E. Jackson.

Mrs. Gertie Peaslee and daughter Marjorie have returned from Norway, where they have been visiting.

Alvin Lovejoy has painted and repaired the house which he purchased of Ed. Andrews, so that it makes quite a pretty residence.

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Summer Clearance Sale of Clothing.

To make room for Fall and Winter Goods I shall SLAUGHTER the price of Suits for the next two weeks without regard to cost.

Men's Suits, regular price,	\$12.00 Sale \$9.00
" " " "	10.00 " 8.00
" " " "	8.50 " 7.00
" " " "	7.50 " 6.00
" " " "	7.00 " 5.50
" " " "	6.50 " 5.00
" " " "	5.00 " 4.00
" " " "	9.00 " 7.50
" " " "	8.50 " 7.00
" " " "	7.50 " 6.00
" " " "	7.00 " 5.50
" " " "	6.50 " 5.25
" " " "	6.00 " 5.00
" " " "	5.00 " 4.00
" " " "	4.50 " 3.75
" " " "	4.00 " 3.25
" " " "	3.50 " 2.87
" " " "	3.00 " 2.37
" " " "	2.00 " 1.50
All Wool Covert Overcoats,	10.00 " 7.50
" " " "	7.50 " 6.00

This is your opportunity for the season. You never bought clothing so low before and it is doubtful if you have the opportunity again. Come in and see for yourself.

L. B. ANDREWS.

Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

WORMS IN CHILDREN.

Hundreds of children have worms, but their parents doctor them for nearly everything else. The best Worm Remedy made, and likewise the best Remedy for all the complaints of children, such as Feverishness, Costiveness, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, etc., is

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

Its efficacy in such troubles—and likewise for all stomach troubles of adults—has never been equalled. It has been a household remedy for 20 years. Purely vegetable and harmless. Price 50 cents. Ask your Druggist for it.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Back to "Children" free to mothers. For True Form we have special treatment. Write for book.

OLD GLORY

STATIONERY

Something New! Red, White and Blue Envelopes!

— At —

THE NOYES DRUG STORE.

FURNITURE

Having been snowed in all winter we are now thawed out and are once more prepared to serve our customers and help them furnish and beautify their homes. We have a new line of all kinds of FURNITURE at unusually low prices. Come and see us before purchasing elsewhere. All auction work done at low prices.

C. H. EATON, Licensed Auctioneer,

HARRISON, MAINE.

WRAPPERS.

We are selling wrappers, the Bostonian,

At prices we've marked very low.

For morning, to work in, we're showing

Very many we price sixty-two.

These skirts are wide, the sleeves are small,

The colors they are varied;

To cook, wash dishes, sweep and dust

Right home these will be carried.

From these the prices upward run

To seventy-five, nine and one dollar.

Which latter would do very well

If one should have a caller.

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

Coming Events.

July 28-Aug. 1—School of Methods, Fryeburg.
Aug. 23—Chautauqua Assembly, Fryeburg.
Aug. 2—Railroad celebration, Harrison.
Aug. 14—State Firemen's Muster, Bethel.
Aug. 5—Democratic County Convention, South Paris.
Sept. 15—Fair, Riverside Park, Bethel.
Aug. 15—Camp-meeting, Empire Grove, Poland.
Aug. 22—New England fair, Rigby Park.
Aug. 22—United Society, Free Baptist Young People, Ocean Park.
Aug. 23—Annual reunion, 23d Maine Regiment, South Paris.
Aug. 25—Maine Free Baptist Conference, Ocean Park.
Aug. 26—Sept. 1—Ossipee Valley Fair, Cornish.
Sept. 1—State fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 12—State election.
Sept. 12—Oxford County Fair, Norway and South Paris.
Sept. 20—Maine Congregational Conference, Saco.
Sept. 22—Oxford North Fair, Andover.
Sept. 22—Western Maine Fair, Fryeburg.
Sept. 22—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.

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Found....." 8
Job teaming, A. B. Hubbard....." 8
Stationery—Hobbs Variety Store....." 8
Hebron Academy....." 8
For sale....." 8
Bicycle News—J. P. Plummer....." 8
New England Fair....." 8

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic County Convention of Oxford County will be held at the court house, South Paris, on Friday, Aug. 5, 1898, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating two candidates for senators and candidates for the county officers, also to choose a democratic county committee. The basis of representation will be one delegate from each town and plantation and one delegate for each fifty votes cast for the democratic governor at the State election of 1896, or for a fraction of thirty votes in excess of fifty. For Order, Democratic County Committee, By J. A. KENNEY, Secretary.

The fall term at Hebron Academy begins on Tuesday, Sept. 13th. See ad. in another column and send for catalogue.

Rev. E. A. Hoyt of Dover, N. H., will preach in the Universalist church at Rumford Point, August 7th and 14th at 10.45 a. m.

Glimpses of the War.

The Porto Rico expedition may reach 40,000 men, when all of the troops now moving are landed. The island is to be simply overwhelmed. This powerful force is for the purpose of taking the island without devastation.

It is said the Marie Theresa will be floated and safely towed to Santiago within a few days. It is hoped she may proceed to the United States, under her own steam.

The French Ambassador, Cambon, on behalf of the government of Spain and by direction of the Spanish minister of foreign affairs, presented to President McKinley, Tuesday afternoon, at the White House, a message from the Spanish government looking to the termination of the war and the settlement of treaties of peace.

The first U. S. flag was raised in Porto Rico by Yeoman Lacy, at Guanica. The Gloucester surprised the Spaniards. Four Spaniards were killed. It is understood that Brigadier General Charles King will be in command of the next Manila expedition.

King Alfonso has the measles. Chaplain Cummings' Maine Hospital fund has reached \$2,000.

Hudson Maxim, the inventor of smokeless powder, says that a large proportion of the loss of life in warfare among the Americans was due to the American officials not using smokeless powder.

Total number of sick at Santiago, July 27, 3,770; fever cases, 2,929.

It is reasonably certain that Spain is prepared to turn over Cuba and Porto Rico to the United States. The Philippines will be the most difficult problem to solve satisfactorily.

The Spanish troops at Porto Rico, are falling back before the Americans.

WEST LOVELL.

A. W. Fox of Norway is having for his uncle, J. McAllister.

Five of our young ladies to Pine Hill and picnicked, Friday, the 22d.

Mrs. Cora Nichols has gone to Stow to work for her sister, Mrs. A. C. Andrews.

Miss Lord and Mrs. W. Wiley have returned from Intervale, where they went to work.

Addie Larouge has returned from Olden McAllister's, and Effie Frost of Sweden has taken her place.

John A. Fox lately traded his buggy for a new wagon. He and his wife have gone to Norway on a visit.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. W. H. Tracy spent last week with friend at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean have returned from Washington.

Z. C. Estes of Massachusetts visited this place, last week.

Elsie Bartlett is at home from Lowell, Mass., on her summer vacation.

Lillian Kimball is spending a week at Camp Euin, Howard's Pond, Hanover.

Mrs. Frank Needham and daughter Clara of Portland are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ozman Twitshell of this place.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.

Junie Holt has finished haying.

Dana Bartlett is at work for Orin Brown.

Mr. Upton from Albany is working for W. S. Merrill.

Mr. Judkins from Norway is at work for Dr. Walker.

Mrs. Carroll from Portland has visited at J. E. McAllister's.

May Merrill has gone to Norway to work for Mrs. Farrar.

There are no blueberries of any amount in Dr. Walker's blueberry pasture.

Mrs. Will Holt and mother of Boston, Mass., have visited Mrs. E. J. Holt.

Roxie Gary from Wilton recently visited her grandmother, Mrs. Nancy Gary.

Otis Martin from East Waterford was in the place, Monday, calling on old friends.

GILEAD.

For the past two weeks A. B. Lary has not been as well as usual.

Mrs. H. R. Gammon, who has been ill for several days, seems now to be slowly convalescing.

Mrs. John Richardson and daughter Margaret of Belmont, Mass., are visiting the family of Wm. R. Peabody.

Mrs. A. E. Whitman and son of Falmouth made a call upon her sisters, Mrs. Cora Guphill and Jennie Lary, last Sunday.

John Reed of Roxbury.

John Reed, who is the Republican candidate for Representative to the Legislature from the district comprising Dixfield, Peru, Mexico, Roxbury, Byron, Canton, Sumner, Milton Plantation and Franklin Plantation was born in the town of Roxbury in the year of 1839 and has always lived there. He is the youngest son of John and Hannah D. Reed, who were one of the leading families on Swift river.

John Reed, sr., was interested in lumber and lumbering all his life, beside carrying on a large farm. John, jr., has followed in the footsteps of his father, commencing when he was 14 years old, going to work at that time for James Wood, Agr. of the Lewiston Steam Mill Co., as clerk in the woods, on the drive and in the office at Lewiston, until about the time of the failure of the company. He then went to work for Dudley & Marshall as foreman on the drive and buying popular pulpwood. He remained with them up to the time of Mr. Marshall's death, and there never was a man doing business on the river that had a better record for honesty and fair dealing than Mr. Reed.

At the present time he owns one of the best farms on Swift river and is also a partner with R. E. Swain of Leeds in the manufacture of dowels, novelties and spool stock. They are running a mill at Roxbury and one at Hop City, Byron. The dove mill at Roxbury is one of the largest if not the largest in the U. S.

Mr. Reed has also served his town as one of its selectmen for a number of terms. He is at the present time supervisor of schools and treasurer. He is chairman of the building committee for building a schoolhouse, also a school and town house, this summer. Last year he was one of the committee for building a steel bridge across Swift river and one at Hop City, Byron. The dove mill at Roxbury is one of the largest if not the largest in the U. S.

At the caucus of the towns of Mexico, Byron and Roxbury, Mr. Reed was nominated by acclamation, which shows the esteem he is held in by the Republicans in these towns. Mr. Reed is also high up in Masonry, being a member of King Hiram Lodge, Dixfield, Rumford R. A. C., Rumford Falls, and Lewiston Commandery K. T. at Lewiston.

BYRON.

Guy Herriek is away haying.

Green Hall is working for Samuel Knapp.

A very few of the farmers are done haying.

Amos Alden is haying for A. O. Reed on Buckfield Hill.

Waldo Reed and wife of Rumford Falls are in town visiting.

Bart Knapp and wife of Newry were in town visiting, last week.

Walter Clough of Marlboro, Mass., is working for H. H. Richards.

E. G. Knapp with a crew is cutting the Whitney farm on Buckfield Hill.

Center school taught by Hattie Moore closed, last week. The school was ten weeks. The other schools closed some time ago.

O. W. Merrill has moved to Canton, where he has a job on the railroad. Wallace Reed takes his place as section boss on the road above Gum Corner.

Several large showers passed over this place, last week. Crops are looking well since the recent rains. Many of the farmers got their hay without getting any wet.

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GROVER HILL.

A good hay crop is being harvested here.

The apple crop will be the lightest for years in this section.

Bertha and Florence Browne of Waterford were on Grover Hill, Sunday.

Mrs. P. M. Stone of Boston is the guest of her nephew, N. A. Stearns.

A. B. Grover has purchased a two horse rake, as also has Samuel Grover.

Mrs. Esther Libby and little grandson are at Peter Wheeler's, for a few weeks.

During the terrific thunder shower, Thursday, a. m., the main part of Nathan A. Stearns' house was struck by lightning and several rooms considerably damaged. Fortunately no one was seriously injured as the family were in the ell.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Mary Ellis went to Jackson, Saturday.

Mrs. Ralph Emerson of Stow is at work at Wm. Sturdevant's.

Addie Fuller of Cleveland, O., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Alice Charles.

Mrs. D. M. Andrews visited at A. I. Hamblin's in Lovell, one day last week.

Rev. Mr. Markley of Bridgton will speak at the Universalist chapel, Sunday, July 31.

Stie Jewett of Bridgton is spending the summer vacation with her aunt, Mrs. J. A. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley McKee have been staying in Lovell, the past week. Mr. M. has been haying for Z. McAllister.

Mrs. Anson Charles went to Sweden, last week and brought Mrs. Libby of the town to Fryeburg to care for Mrs. F. N. Frye.

Owen Charles of Massachusetts made a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simson Charles. His daughter Flossie will remain with them during the summer vacation.

The Union Mutual Association.

The late Capt. F. T. Bartlett of Norway had \$5,000 life insurance; \$1,000 in each of five different companies and associations. The Union Mutual of Portland was the first to pay the insurance, sending a check the next day after receiving word of his death.

In procuring life insurance, one makes a mistake if he overlook the merits of the Union Mutual Company. It is located in Maine, its investments are good safe Maine securities, and its business is always promptly attended to, as in the present instance. C. E. Tolman of South Paris is the Oxford County agent of this excellent company.

SOUTH HARRISON.

Not all done haying yet.

Hattie Johnson is in Portland to work. Lewis Edson died, the 21st, aged 88 years.

Bert Adams is visiting his grandfather, J. Hartford.

Walter Ross is on a trip to Portland and Biddeford.

Mrs. Chas. Adams of Norway is visiting relatives here.

Royal Adams of Raymond Cape is visiting relatives here.

After the late rains the crops have been put in good growing condition.

Road Commissioner Thomas has been to work on the road, which was washed very badly by the late rain.

Preston Woodwood, Mrs. Hattie Woodwood and Mabel Wardwell of Providence, R. I., are the guests at J. D. Wardwell's.

The Bankruptcy Law.

In the United States District Court, Monday, Judge Webb made an important order, creating under the new bankruptcy law the reference districts for the State of Maine. Later, referees will be appointed for the several districts.

The western district of Oxford, comprising the following towns in Oxford county, viz: Upton, Grafton, Riley, Newry, Bethel, Hanover, Woodstock, Gilead, Mason, Albany, Greenwood, Stow, Stoneham, Lovell, Waterford, Norway, Paris, Sweden, Oxford, Hebron, Fryeburg, Denmark, Brownfield, Porter, Hiram and Fryeburg Academy Grant and Bethel's grant.

The eastern district of Oxford, comprising all that portion of the county of Oxford not included in the western district of Oxford, as before defined and designated.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been the plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood-Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice."

—MISS JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis. "If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lowell, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women."

Tender feet, with the burning, itching, sensation are effectively cured by using the skin, because of its wonderful medicinal properties. Mrs. M. A. Howe, trained nurse, Lowell, Mass.

Comfort Powder

It is soothing, healing, and comforting to the skin, because of its wonderful medicinal properties. Mrs. M. A. Howe, trained nurse, Lowell, Mass.

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From Santiago.

H. Denison Cole Writes Another Interesting Letter Home.

They have loaded all the wounded from my ward. I tell all the wounded, but I don't mean quite that. I have 12 serious cases left and they need lots of attention. I tell you the horrors of this war can never be described by anyone.

I have heard that 2,000 will not cover our loss killed and wounded, and some of the poor fellows in my charge had better be dead than in the condition they have for to go through life in. I have four with entire lower jaw gone and some completely paralyzed, shot in the neck, you know. They are still finding men up at the front, and I suppose lots of them they will never find.

The 33-34 Michigan suffered big loss and 9-10-12 Cavalry and 71 New York had big loss. The Michigan and New York are Volunteers and I suppose this battle of San Juan will stop some of the hot headed ones from coming over here.

I had quite a talk with a Naval Cadet, this morning, and he says the harbor of Santiago was filled with dead bodies. Lieutenant Hobson says the Spanish loss is at best 5,000, and they say their condition is horrible.

They did not want to fight, you know, and the officers would slash at them with their swords. About every Spaniard found had big wounds across the back and over the head. We have about 400 prisoners in this camp and they are a sorry looking set too. Starved, no shoes and it makes me hot to think of such damned people causing all this grief and sorrow to our people. Some of the soldiers would sit up in a tree and shoot at our men, Red Cross, who were caring for the wounded. A number of doctors have been killed, besides privates and band boys who were helping us.

After the surrender of Santiago we expected to go to Porto Rico, but may not. I have met a good many Massachusetts boys and everyone seems in good spirits, etc. I do hope I can get home before winter, but I don't want to leave until this bloody affair is over.

A number of U. S. boats are in the harbor to-day, and I noticed the Texas and New York among them; the Helena also came in a few moments ago. Don't know what is up, but looks as though something good may be coming.

Good many officers hurt, some of them killed and it looks as though they tried to kill the officers first of all. I had one poor fellow here, Rough Rider from St. Louis by the name of Miller. His father is a doctor and controls the Buckeye mowing machine. He was completely paralyzed and wasn't he lots of care. He died yesterday, and he certainly appreciated everything that was done for him. Two men died from hip joint amputation, some from minor operations.

Well, I suppose before you get this another battle will have been fought and you will hear of it before I do, pretty mean. That is the trouble in writing, you get all the news from the papers and know a good deal more about the movements of the army than we do.

You ought to see me in my Cuban suit. By the way, nothing can describe the condition of the people here. It is simply terrible.

Saboney, Cuba, July 9, 1898.

WEST BETHEL.

H. B. Harden has a pretty flower garden.

Dana Grover assisted W. H. Merrow in haying.

Henry Goodnow seems to be failing quite fast.

CASINCA.

By WILL LIENBEE.

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"It was late in the night, and we had traveled many hours, when Anton grasped me by the arm suddenly and in a hoarse, terrified whisper told me that one of those who were seeking to take his life was on the train at that moment, and he urged that if he escaped we must leave the train at the next station. Like one stupefied by some deadly opiate, I yielded to his request, and when the train paused a moment at Brookville station we slipped quickly from the car. No one was there save the station agent, and after lingering but a moment we left the station and hurried along a lonely forest road. Glancing back once, I thought I saw the shadowy form of a man stealing after us, but it quickly disappeared. We had traveled but a few hundred yards when I heard a step from behind, and I had scarcely time to turn when the figure of a man leaped forward from a thicket and threw himself upon my companion. I saw the gleam of a knife in the starlight, then Anton Balacco went down, a cry of mortal agony upon his lips. "Terrified and sickened at the dreadful sight, I fled back toward the station. I can give little account of what followed. I hardly know where I intended to go or what I thought of doing. It was the next day that they found me and brought me here, charging me with the murder of the man in whose company I had been seen the night before. They questioned me, but I would answer nothing. Whether or not I should ever be found guilty of the crime of which I stood accused I would keep my identity a secret—on this point I was fully resolved. I felt that whatever happened now I could never return to my home to bring with me the taint of crime and disgrace. I only longed for death—death that might escape the agonies that my worthless life must bring. But now that I am discovered, my identity known, I can only accept it as the will of God!"

Here she stopped abruptly, and covering her face with her hands gave vent to a burst of agony.

I bent over her and laid my hand gently upon her head.

"Have courage," I said consolingly. "Leave the matter in my hands and all may yet be well. I shall employ detectives—I shall do everything in my power to assist you in proving your innocence, and then."

"And then—Ah, but I shall still be an outcast from my husband's confidence and love!" She leaned against the wall as she spoke, a look of unutterable despair upon her face, her whole form quivering with emotion.

"Not so," I said hastily. "If you only knew how Mr. Buford has suffered since you went—if you only knew with what joy he would welcome you back, you would never give utterance to such a thought."

"And you—you think he would forgive me?" she said eagerly, clasping my hand in hers and gazing appealingly into my face.

"Ah, I know he would," I replied. "A thousand times over he would forgive you and welcome you back. But he shall know nothing of this affair till your innocence is proved. Trust it all to me. Keep up your courage and all may yet be well."

"It shall be as you say," she said. "Heaven is indeed kind to me in sending me such a friend in the hour of deep trouble."

There was a gleam of moisture in her eyes as she spoke, and knowing that she wished to be alone I quitted the jail.

I shall run briefly over the events of the week following. After hearing Mrs. Buford's story I immediately despatched to New York for a skillful detective. He arrived the next day, and after I had laid the whole story before him he began work upon the case, but he gave little hope of being able to trace the guilty party, as the long delay had afforded ample opportunity for him to make his escape.

My next move was to return to Glenville, where I laid the whole matter before Dr. Zook. His amazement knew no bounds when he had heard my story, and he was only too glad to assist me in carrying out the plans I had in view. We agreed to keep the matter a secret between ourselves and the detective till a thorough investigation could be made, and then we would decide upon some further plan of action.

On my return to Brookville a few days later I was greeted with some most surprising intelligence. During my absence the real murderer of Anton Balacco had been discovered and had made a full confession of his guilt. He was discovered lying at the point of death in a lone cabin in the woods whither he had taken refuge. While in the act of dispatching his victim he himself had received a fatal wound, and only with the greatest difficulty had succeeded in making his escape into the forest, where, after travelling for some distance, he came to the lone cabin in which he dwelt a woodchopper, and his wife. Here he had remained, refusing all offers to bring medical assistance. When discovered, he was sinking rapidly, but not till after he had made a full confession before a notary did he breathe his last.

Mrs. Buford was speedily released from custody, and I shall never forget the look of joy that lit her face when I told her that she was free. She had but one desire now, and that was to return home and beg her husband's forgiveness—to plead with him to take her back to his confidence and his love. Her whole soul was centered in this one thought and object.

As yet I had said nothing to her regarding Mr. Buford's strange mental condition, nor could I now venture to acquaint her with the dreadful truth. Even had I been disposed to do so I did not think it advisable just then, for with her already overtaxed mind this news would have doubtless proved too much for her strength. She was anx-

ious to return home at once, and though I should have preferred to have her remain in Brookville for a few days till I could apprise Dr. Zook of the turn affairs had taken I could find no pretext for so doing. However, I informed her that her husband was absent from home somewhere in the north searching for her just then, but I would wire him to return as soon as I could ascertain his whereabouts. I did not hesitate to utter this falsehood, believing as I did that the circumstances justified it, and seeing that it would afford a pretext for keeping the truth from her till I could see and arrange matters with Dr. Zook.

Before starting with her to her home I sent a dispatch to Dr. Zook, acquainting him with the change affairs had taken and urging him to meet me at the Buford home on my arrival the next day.

Mrs. Buford said very little during the journey, but as we left the station and drove toward her home her emotions overcame her and she wept bitterly.

To my delight I found Dr. Zook awaiting us upon our arrival, he having come a few hours before. He had in



Buford lay in a heap upon the floor.

structed the servants to betray nothing regarding the condition or whereabouts of Mr. Buford. As soon as I was alone with the doctor I gave him a full account of all that had transpired since our last meeting. He then told me of a plan of action he had decided upon. Since beginning his treatment of Martin Buford he had humored the vagaries with which he was affected, and he had led the patient to believe that he was conducting a series of scientific experiments by which he was to restore life to the transformed body of his wife. By this means the doctor had been permitted to have the statue completely in his own charge, and thus it was made possible to carry out the plan he had in view.

"I have made a careful study of Martin Buford's case," said Dr. Zook, "and I find that he is perfectly sane on all subjects excepting that relating to his wife—or I might say that he is not insane at all, but simply the victim of a strange hallucination, the effect of great mental disturbance upon his nervous system. Now, the first object to be gained in the treatment of this case is to provide some method by which his mind will be entirely diverted from the subject, and to accomplish this I have decided upon this plan: I will announce to him that my plan of restoring life to the statue has been successful, and will call him to the room where my supposed experiments have been conducted, that he may verify my statement. Instead of the statue he will find his wife in the living flesh waiting to welcome him. The sudden joy—the total relief of the mind—will bring such a reaction that a speedy relief from the strange hallucination may be the result. Of course it is impossible to predict with absolute certainty just what the effect will be, yet I am positive in any case that it can only be for the better."

I was much impressed with Dr. Zook's plan and assured him of my belief in the probability of its success. I cannot describe my feelings of anxiety as we proceeded to carry it into effect. The first and most unpleasant step to be taken in the matter was to apprise Mrs. Buford of her husband's strange mental condition, that we might have her full co-operation. This unpleasant task was assumed by Dr. Zook. The distress of the poor woman at learning the dreadful truth was pathetic to witness, but she bore up bravely, realizing as she did that much of the success of the plan for curing her husband of the strange malady depended upon her own exertions.

Having arranged all the necessary plans, Dr. Zook returned to Glenville, and the next day came back accompanied by Martin Buford. A strict watch was kept upon the patient, and every precaution taken to prevent his discovering the presence of his wife till the proper time should arrive. Dr. Zook had led Martin Buford to believe that the statue (which was still locked in the room at the White Oak inn) had been conveyed to his studio, where a series of scientific experiments were being conducted.

It was three days after the arrival of Martin Buford before the doctor announced to him that his plan had proved successful. The poor man made no successful announcement, but caught up to the doctor's hands in his own as a mute expression of his gratitude. He was deadly pale as he was conducted to the door of the studio and ushered in. We dozed just outside the threshold with painful anxiety for what might follow, neither of us daring to intrude upon that sacred and pathetic scene.

We heard a fervent "Oh, thank God!" come from the lips of Martin Buford, then the passionate cry of his wife as the two met. The next instant there came the sound of a body sinking to the floor, and hastily entering we saw Martin Buford lying in a senseless heap upon the floor, his wife by his side, her arms about him, sobbing hysterically. It was a scene to move the stoutest heart.

It was many weeks before Martin Buford recovered from the attack of a malignant fever that followed, but

when at last the delirium had left him the strange hallucination had disappeared, and he was again in possession of all his mental faculties. All memory of the dark days that had followed his wife's disappearance had left him, and he was as one who had just awakened from a long, dreamless sleep. But upon his face as well as upon that of his devoted and repentant wife was a look of such speechless love and happiness as to preclude all fears of future sorrow for the reunited pair.

"De Valley an de Shadder."

By HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS.

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CHAPTER I.

A log hut with a stack chimney, at the foot of a long, low hill, where the path that winds around it disappears under a great spreading black gum; another log hut with a stack chimney, over by a belt of pine woods, and another of like build beyond, where a group of water oaks marks a bend in the swamp, and others still, right and left in the distance, until the number runs up into the dozens—this is Black Ankle. But not all of it. Yonder are a shed and a corncrib, and a leaning stack of fodder, and a blue stem collard patch, and snake fences, and vehicles that have stood in the weather until sunstruck; a forlorn gule; a cow that all her life has evidently practiced the precept, "It is better to give than to receive," a stray hen with her little family under a gorgeous sunflower—this is Black Ankle.

But hold! There are little negroes in single garments that reach to their knees only, and the 10-year-old girl bearing in her arms the infant. There are the clothes fluttering on the knotted lines crooked up by fork saplings. There are black women, with tucked up dresses, scrubbing over the wash tub, and in the air the mellow mellow plantation hymn, and on the ground the shadow of the circling hawk, and the grasshopper balancing himself in midair, and the dipping mocking bird on the haw bush. Ah, now indeed is this Black Ankle!

The sun had gone down, and the shadows were creeping out of the swamp, veiling Black Ankle. All the poverty signboards were buried in the gloom, and where the cabins stood fiery eyes twinkled through the night. But under the great black gum, where the spring gushed, a pine knot fire blazed merrily, piling up the shadows and painting in waving light the cabin front. The little porch, over which ran the morning glory and the cypress vine, stood forth as though projected by the brush of a mighty artist. From every direction, by every path, there came dusky figures, the simple children of the soil, filling the air with songs and laughter, and passed him by the light. In a chair upon the porch, sat a little wrinkled fiddler with his battered instrument under his chin, the bow twisting and sawing. And by his side, drumming on the strings with a straw, stood a boy, who ever and anon turned his head to laugh at some gayally from the company gathered upon the smooth and well trodden ground. A favorite dancer exhibited his skill until breathless and was turning away amid the plaudits of the crowd when a young woman forced her way in, crying:

"Git erway, niggers; lemme come!" The crowd shouted, "Lon, Lon!" "Lon'll knock de shine off er'im." "You got ter shuff' now, Beeswing."

The teeth of the young man who beat with the straw shone whiter and broader as a short, active girl broke into the circle. Beeswing grinned.

"Come back, nigger," she cried. The crowd laughed again, and as the girl's feet began to keep time with the music a dozen hands patting upon as many thighs, and a voice, to which the chorus replied, added words to the strains of the fiddle, the dancer adapting her steps to the hints given:

Shuff, little Lon; pretty little Lon; Same as you, pretty little Lon; My gal, too; pretty little Lon; Forwood, too; pretty little Lon; Come 'long, Lon; pretty little Lon; Back step, Lon; pretty little Lon; Pretty little Lon; look at Lou!

The dancer held her dress back and "walked around," turning her toes in, and the crowd laughed. But the song continued:

Pretty little Lon; pretty little Lon; Cross step, Lon; pretty little Lon; Balance, too; pretty little Lon; The girl whirled around amid a cloud of cotton, revealing her ankles, and the leader started the laugh by chiming in, followed by the refrain again:

Oom oom oom; pretty little Lon; Short dog, Lon; pretty little Lon; Pigin wine, Lon; pretty little Lon; See yer foot; pretty little Lon; Turkey trot, Lon; pretty little Lon; Shuff, little Lon; pretty little Lon.

Beeswing broke out of the circle, and the dance ended amid the shouts of the company.

The tune changed. Old Morris, the fiddler, began a quaint march, and two by two the dancers promenaded around, the clear voices of the women leading the song:

Turn'er high, turn lady, Turn'er low, Turn'er lady, Turn'er high, turn lady, Turn'er low.

The men turned their partners with one hand held overhead, and "the lady" spun until her dress swelled out like a balloon. Then she bowed, and the men danced quick time, all singing, while their partners sprang to the center and danced:

Knock candy, candy gal; Knock candy, candy gal; No harm to knock candy; Lick 'in de waist' an' pretty 'in de face; No harm to knock candy; Two ways to knock candy; No harm to knock candy.

Again came the quaint song, "Turn'er high, turn lady," against the slow march and again the whirl. This time the men sprang to the center, and old Morris, sweeping his head to his knees, struck up a breakdown, to which the

women sang:

You sir' de meal, you gimme de husk; You bake de bread, you gimme de crumb; You bile de pot, you gimme de grease; Ole Kate, git over; Git over, ole Kate; Git over!

Several verses followed, first the women dancing, then the men, ever returning to the promenade song.

Dance followed dance, jig, shuffle, song and refrain, and the hours glided by. A tiny silver crescent was the moon, but it had long since sunk behind the hill. Old Morris nodded, but his bow kept moving. "Wake up, old man," shouted a voice as the rout went round. "Flash yo' mount, nigger," he answered back. "Dis fiddle knows me, an' hit 'ud keep er-sing'ing I use to go 'lum ter sleep." And the livelier wave in "Sallie Gooden," which the interruption had stimulated, faded away into monotony again.

So went the night. But a gaunt specter stood unseen on the black bank of shadows laid up beyond the gum tree. Into these old plantation dances, harmless once and picturesque had come, with the new freedom, a new element. On the porch in the shadow, where he had rolled over unnoticed, stupid with drink, lay Ben Thomas, the most. A heavy, heavy negro, he seemed some 50 years old when the stirred logs flashed a light upon him. At the far end of the little porch his young mulatto wife was tossing small coins in a circle of men, who applauded when she won and were silent when she lost. Suddenly the game ended, the woman empty handed.

What stirred the sleeper? Who can tell? But stir he did, then waked, and gazed about him. The last throw of the

coin attracted his attention. He felt in his pocket. Then letting his feet to the ground he staggered forward and supported his wavering form against a post.

"Mandy," he said gently, and he seemed to sober as he spoke, "did you tek my money?"

"Yes," she laughed, "I did." Her tones were careless and defiant.

"What hit, Mandy?"

"What hit, Mandy?" The man's voice was still calm. Silence had fallen on the group.

"Los."

"Oh, w'at yer mekin er fuss ebout er littl' money fur? Ain' er man's wife got der right ter hit ef hit's his'n?" The speaker was a low browed, vicious looking negro, Mandy's late opponent. Ben did not notice him, but returned to his query:

"Who got dat money, Mandy?"

The gambler contemptuously threw three silver quarters into her lap, for she was still sitting.

"Heah, Mandy, len you nuff ter pay 'im. Dern er man w'at'll 'buse ef we 'fo' folks, an en'er own house." The gambler looked around for indorsement, but got none. All eyes were upon the husband. He stooped forward and took the coins, placing them in his pocket.

"No man kin len money ter my wife," he said gently, for the first time addressing the gambler, "an' hit ain' len'in w'en money w'at's stole comes back."

"Who stole hit? Who stole hit?" A savage look gleamed in the gambler's eye.

"Fuss she stole hit," said the husband, "an' dea you stole hit, fur ter cheat er wooman es des same es stealin'."

Quick as the spring of a panther was the movement of the gambler as he threw himself upon the now sober man who had accused him. There was a brief struggle. The gambler clasped one hand over his breast and staggered. A knife dropped from under his hand as he suddenly extended his arm, and with a deep sigh he sank lifeless in his tracks.

The crowd opened, letting the red firelight flood the scene. Ben stood with folded arms gazing upon the corpse, but like a shadow falling the woman glided from her low perch by the prostrate figure and snatched the bloody knife from the ground. For an instant she crouched, her yellow face upturned to her husband, a strange light in her eyes and her long black hair rambling down upon her shoulders. She seemed about to spring at his throat. But only for an instant. The knife vanished in the folds of her dress, and she pointed straight into the black depths of the swamp.

"Run, run!" she whispered. Ben gazed about him defiantly, then turned and strode away into the shadow. None pursued. His arms dropped as he disappeared, but no eye was strong enough to follow and see the faint flash of light that trembled for an instant upon the steel in his hands. His the glimmer of a glowworm through the texture of dead leaf.

To be continued.

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LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 24, 1898.

Samuel Pitcher M.D.

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